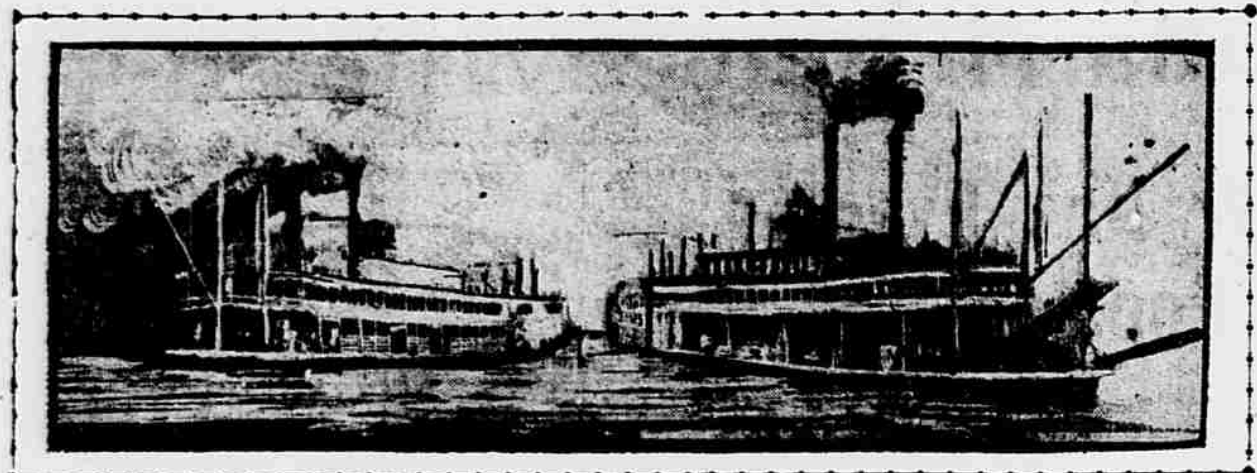


# STACKER LEE DEFEATS LOTUS SIMS IN RACE TO MEMPHIS AND RETURN.



Stacker Lee.  
ST. LOUIS STEAMERS WHICH PARTICIPATED IN THE STRENUOUS 900 MILE RACE TO MEMPHIS AND RETURN.

With roustabouts singing and whistle blowing the Stacker Lee glided into the harbor last night at 10:45, winning, her officers say, the 900-mile race to Memphis and return, which was started last Monday when the packet and the side-wheel steamer Lotus Sims departed almost neck and neck for Memphis in a fierce race war contest for the lower river trade.

She came in more than eight hours ahead of the Sims, but the officers of that steamer report that their boat was handicapped by an accident that occurred below Cairo yesterday morning, where she lost time that was impossible to make up.

The Stacker Lee was fifty-eight hours and forty-five minutes out from Memphis. She beat her downstream record almost an hour on the trip to Memphis. She arrived at St. Louis two hours ahead of her usual time.

Since the steamers cleared, almost a week ago, the race has been the sole topic among rivermen. Many old pilots remained at the wharf last night to watch the racers come into port.

The last reports of the Lee was that she had left Grand Tower after calling. Nothing had been heard of the Sims since she departed from Cairo.

PASSENGERS CHEER AS BOAT LANDS.

When the lights of a steamer were seen about 12:15 approaching down the river it was not definitely known which of the boats was coming, until the deep blast of the Lee's whistle was recognized.

A cheer went up at the boat swinging alongside the wharfbank. Lines were made fast and the passengers swarmed ashore, after being afloat for more than two days, and participating in one of the most exciting steamboat races since the heyday of river travel.

According to the officers of the Lee, when the boats cleared from Memphis the Lee led the Sims by a half hour, but a few

miles above Memphis she blew a gasket out of a steam pipe and was compelled to go to the bank for half an hour.

While her engineers were working on the break the smoke of the Sims was seen from around a bend of the river. Extra men were called to assist in the repairs, but before they were finished the rival steamer came into sight, and in a few moments later swept by.

EXCITING CHASE UP THE RIVER.

There were nearly fifty passengers aboard the Lee, and when the Sims passed many of them beset Captain Lightner with all manner of questions. Some of the men threw off their coats and assisted the work of repair.

When she finally backed out the Sims was not in sight. More steam was crowded on. An hour passed, but still no sight of the Sims. Half-hour later, when Osceola was sighted, the Sims was lying at the bank taking on freight.

As the Lee slowed down to make the landing the Sims pulled out and started up stream. A delay was caused by the Lee discharging freight. Little time was lost in getting it ashore, and the steamer was soon under way.

The Sims could be seen, several miles ahead, and from her smoke, the Lee officers say, it was evident that she was putting on steam to overtake the Lee.

STACKER LEE CROWDS ON FORCED DRAFT.

Orders were sent below to the engine room. An extra force of negroes were placed at the boilers, and in a short time the effect of their labor could be noticed on the speed of the steamer.

The swish of the thirty-foot buckets of her big wheel could be heard at the front of the boat as they beat the water.

Captain Lightner had been notified by the officers of the line before the boat departed from Memphis to reach St. Louis ahead of the Sims if possible, and he considered, he

says, that his fifty years of river experience was at stake.

Slowly the boat gained on her rival, and after several hours' chase she overtook the Sims and crawled past her as the boats were nearing Rosa.

Passengers lined the rails of both steamers, cheering and waving handkerchiefs as they passed. When the Lee was more than a mile ahead, heavy smoke could be seen coming from the Sims's stacks.

For two hours the boats steadily raced along. The gap between the steamers did not widen. Another hour and space between the boats grew less. The Sims was gaining.

THIRTY FIFTHS RIVAL BOAT SECOND TIME.

She continued to close up the gap, and as the Stacker Lee prepared to land at Tyler the Sims passed her for the second time since they had left Memphis. The Lee gave chase and caught the Sims at Tiptonville late Thursday night. Since then the boats have hardly been in sight of each other.

Captain Lightner and his officers are jubilant over the fact that the Lee has beaten the Sims, say the Sims' commands his own steamer, and has Joe McCullough and John Street as pilots.

Both steamers are probably the best types of river craft in the West. The Lee is a stern-wheel packet, while the Sims is a side-wheeler.

While the Lee is but a year old, the Sims has been recently overhauled, and when she departed Monday was considered by steamboatmen to be almost equal to a new steamer.

The Stacker Lee is commanded by Captain A. S. Lightner, with Pilots Charles Gleason and John Street at the wheel. Captain Thomas H. Sims commands his own steamer, and has Joe McCullough and John Street as pilots.

of blocks of the scene. Three minutes later 3,000 had gathered about the corner and the police were compelled to use their night sticks.

Several detectives, whose business it is to watch affairs in the Tenderloin, were in the crowd. A score of policemen attracted by the shot ran to the scene.

Women in all manner of attire ran to the street from the immoral dens. Some held back, not caring to see the supposed dead man. Others rushed into the thickest of the crowd, anxious to satisfy their morbid curiosity.

Williams ran to the middle of Chestnut street after firing the shot. He held a smoking pistol in his hand. Inside the saloon Churchill groaned with pain. He did not fall, however.

TRAGICALLY EXPOSED BLEEDING WOUND.

Two friends held him on either side and assisted him to the sidewalk.

"See," he tragically shouted as he stepped to the door. Then, drawing back his shirt, he displayed a bleeding wound in his abdomen. "That's what he did," he exclaimed.

"Mike's game," some one remarked.

A carriage was summoned and Churchill and his friends got in. The horses were whipped into a gallop and the trip to the City Hospital, five blocks away, was quickly made.

Several policemen led the trembling Williams into the saloon. They kept him there several minutes. Then a patrol wagon was called and he was taken to the Four Courts, where for years he held the position of secretary to Chief Desmond.

The crowd hung around. Little groups of men and women stood discussing in low tones the shooting. None could be found who would pass comment on the shooting to a stranger. That kind of person never talks about the affairs of men like Williams and Churchill to those whom he does not know.

At the City Hospital Doctor A. C. Bernays, who was summoned by Churchill, performed a laparotomy, hoping to save the patient's life. His efforts were futile.

The body then was taken to the morgue. It was removed about 10:30 o'clock by Chris Schwabacker. The Coroner will hold an inquest to-morrow.

VISITORS AT ST. LOUIS HOTELS.

—B. M. Knapp of Attleboro, Mass., is on the guest list at the St. Nicholas.

—D. T. Ayers of Minneapolis, Minn., is registered at the Lindell.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. Robb of Kingfisher, Ok., are at the Planters.

—Mrs. E. C. Blood of El Paso, Tex., is a guest at the New St. James.

## I SAVE WEAK MEN

I have discovered the marvelous secret of Perpetual Youth and Undying Manly Vigor, and I Give it to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old, and It Is My Mission On Earth Henceforth to Bring All Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent You by Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of perpetual life and vigor in men. To no man has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brother, the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace, and hope and help. Believers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

The secret of this mighty healing power, this vital life spark, this marvelous tonic



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

fluid, is known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Wouldst not I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man, free this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace, and hope and help. Believers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

Remember, it matters not how old you are, it matters not how you have lived, it matters not what doctors or scientists say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the vital spark of life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed, I have repeatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, in an instant, and to stay, the sparkling vitality of youth. My private address is Dr. C. S. Ferris, P.O. Box 100, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me, for I will give him undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wonderful discovery has started the world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness, and I do it free. In the midst of all that in my power I shall do to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret, and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

## MIKE CHURCHILL DIES BY FRIEND'S HAND

Noted "Tenderloin" Character Succumbs to Wound Inflicted by "Judge" Williams.

SLAYER EXPRESSES REGRET.

Exciting Incidents Follow the Shooting Which Aroused the Frequenters of the Resorts in "Death Valley."

Michael Churchill died at 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning from a wound inflicted four hours before by William H. Williams. The efforts of an eminent surgeon to save his life were futile.

Williams, the slayer, lies in a holdover cell completely prostrated.

"If I could only undo it, if I could only undo it," he moans. "He was my best friend. I'm so sorry, but Mike should not have attempted to bluff me."

"Death Valley" is under a pall. Churchill was popular with the men and women who frequent the wineries and immoral resorts. Williams, too, was well liked.

Sorrow for the dead, as well as for the man who caused the death, is expressed on all sides, but, while crepe adorns the doors of the resort run by Churchill and Williams, revelry is carried on in the other places in the vicinity.

A shot rang out shortly after 1 o'clock. Shots are not uncommon in Death Valley, but this one carried with it an ominous sound.

Across the street from Churchill's saloon is a dance hall. Over the door is a sign reading: "Dancing Academy. Private Lessons Given." Thirty men and women were dancing when the shot was fired. An orchestra was playing a waltz in discordant tones. The music did not stop. The dancers did not cease dancing.

Down Twenty-third street raced a frantic woman.

"Judge Williams has killed the old man," she shouted to nearly every person she met.

When the shot was fired perhaps 150 persons were on the street, within a couple

"UNEQUALLED."

"Unequaled for stomach complaints" is the general opinion of prominent physicians throughout the country in regard to this celebrated medicine. They know from experience that it is safe and reliable, and therefore never hesitate in prescribing



in cases of  
Dizziness,  
Sick Headache,  
Sour Stomach,  
Loss of Appetite,  
Nervousness,  
Indigestion,  
Dyspepsia and  
Constipation.

You should try a bottle of it at once, and be convinced of its value. It will cure you.

CASH OR CREDIT

# HAPPY HOMES FOR JUNE BRIDES

CASH OR CREDIT

Happy are the brides who can show their friends through their new homes and say, "All these beautiful things came from The People's." The elegance of design and sturdy quality of each piece is a source of lasting comfort and pleasure—the extremely reasonable prices assure greatest value for every dollar expended—while The People's liberal credit system makes it easy to fit out the home with almost no initial outlay and on the easiest, most convenient terms of payment. If you are at all interested, these values should appeal to you:

### CARPETS.

Everybody who will take the trouble to compare prices must admit that The People's have no real competition in this city. Just for example, look at these offerings and drop in this week and let us show you what splendid qualities we're talking about:

- Good Brussels Carpets . . . 48c
- Best Brussels Carpets . . . 75c
- Wool Ingrain Carpets . . . 45c
- Granite Ingrain Carpets . . . 19c
- Straw Mattings . . . 12c
- Oilcloths . . . 25c
- Linoleums, per yard . . . 45c
- Made-Up Rugs . . . \$3.50
- Axminster Rugs . . . \$1.98
- Lace Curtains . . . 75c

**FREE!** All advertised Carpets will be made, laid and lined free of charge.

### OUR GREAT OFFER STILL CONTINUES!

Here it is—three rooms—furnished complete, in a neat and comfortable manner, for . . . **\$97.00**

And on the easiest terms—namely, \$10.00 Cash and the balance \$2.00 a week. Remember, this includes all the furniture, all the carpets and all the stoves necessary to furnish the three rooms absolutely complete. It is a great offer—and worth your serious consideration and earliest investigation.

### QUICK MEAL GAS RANGE,

Connected by gas company in your own home, without cost. **\$17.00**

### DRESSERS

Like Cut.  
100 of them to go at a remarkably low price—they're mahogany finish, with bevel mirror and good handles—large size and worth \$16—see these this week at The People's at **\$7.65**

### REFRIGERATOR

Family size—not the small size that is so often advertised—made of hardwood—25 inches wide, 18 inches deep, 41 inches high, weighs 100 lbs. and holds 55 lbs. of ice—standard \$12 affair—at The People's—June price, **\$4.35**

# The People's

## 1121-1123-1125 OLIVE STREET.

## JUDGE AND MRS. ANDREW SHORES OBSERVE GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY.

Judge and Mrs. Andrew Jackson Shores celebrated the golden anniversary of their wedding at the residence of their son, A. J. Shores, Jr., near Melville, St. Louis County.

The ceremony of fifty years ago was repeated. This time, however, with a civil instead of a religious marriage. Judge John W. McElhinney of the Clayton Circuit Court officiated.

Judge Shores is one of the best-known citizens of St. Louis County, and has an extensive acquaintance in St. Louis. Invitations were sent to practically all of his friends, and the house was crowded with guests, wishing the couple many years of wedded happiness.

Judge Shores, although 73 years old, is hale and hearty, is one of the vigorous men of the county, and takes a leading part in all public movements. Mrs. Shores is as active as her husband.

The couple were married May 31, 1853, but the celebration was held yesterday on account of their aversion to Sunday entertainments. The wedding took place in Carondelet, then called Stringtown. The couple have five children, three of whom are living. They are: Mrs. Sarah Smith of Springfield, Mo.; Andrew J. Shores of St. Louis County; and Will Shores of Springfield, Mo. They have seven grandchildren.

Judge Shores has always taken an active part in politics. His first public position was as a member of the City Council of Carondelet. He served ten years as Deputy Sheriff of St. Louis County. He was elected Judge of the County Court in 1883 and re-elected in 1885. In 1888 he was appointed Probate Judge to fill the unexpired term of Judge Broun, and was re-elected two years later, serving until 1894. Since that time he has been living in Clayton.

Mrs. Shores was Miss Euellia Eugene. Her father, Judge Eugene, is still living. He is 95 years old, and is said to be the oldest settler in St. Louis County.

## CAMPAIGN CLOSES TO-MORROW

Democrats Active in Eleventh Illinois Judicial District.

REPUBLICAN SPECIAL.

## THEATERS OF PARIS BEGINNING TO CLOSE.

SPECIAL BY CABLE TO THE NEW YORK HERALD AND THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

Paris, May 30.—(Copyright, 1903.)—The theaters of Paris are beginning to close. The Renaissance has led the way. Comedie Francaise cleared \$30,000 in the last twelve months. Each of the societaires share \$300.

The theatrical novelty of the week has been the production of "The Belle of New York" at the Moulin Rouge, which is gradually absorbing the lion's share of Montmartre playgoers.

## A FEW FACTS CONCERNING RUPTURE

The progress of modern times is such as to arouse astonishment in all reflective minds; it seems hardly possible to place any limit short of the miraculous upon the possibilities of human invention and skill. In every direction we are met with the adaptation of the physical forces to our uses, with the application of man's ingenuity to our aid or relief, with the fruits of skill, the outcome of genius. But it is, perhaps, in the branch of surgery and medical practice that the greatest advance has been made and the greatest blessings to humanity have been derived.

Operations that are now of everyday occurrence a few years ago would have been regarded as impossible, while operations that were looked upon as the only source of relief years ago, are regarded as species of barbarism now where applied to certain ailments, and, on the other hand again, cases that would then have been regarded as incurable are now considered as commonplace examples of medical experience. What this means to the comfort and happiness of humanity it is hard to compute.

When nothing but years of lingering misery awaited an afflicted mortal, health now awaits him, because of this grand proficiency in the practice of medicine, and in the more recent discoveries made. When, before, nothing but misery awaited a person afflicted with rupture, now a certain cure has been discovered by one of St. Louis's distinguished physicians, and this accomplished in a surprisingly short time, for in the majority of cases it requires but from three to six weeks to establish a complete cure for rupture by his method. Dr. W. A. Lewis, No. 64 Washington ave., has established a permanent cure in thousands of cases within this brief period when the patients and other physicians and so-called specialists thought it required years to effect a permanent cure. With these grand results before us, it is hard to praise too highly a science that has given such a boon to the world.

If we ask how these great results have been achieved the answer is easy to give—it has been by specialism. No man who has attempted to master every branch of medicine has made any great discovery or done anything of note. A general knowledge of a subject is good for ordinary purposes, but many times found wanting for anything extraordinary. That can only be accomplished by years of concentration upon one special complaint or disease; sometimes, even, a lifelong devotion to its mastery. Then it is that gradual accumulation of experience, or may be a happy inspiration, enables a man to conquer a malady or affliction that has baffled the entire medical skill till our own day. Doubtless many diseases that are now considered incurable will come to be subjected to medical expertise. For further interesting matter on the subject of rupture write for a pamphlet. Address Dr. W. A. Lewis, No. 64 Washington avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

of J. H. Moffett of Ford, George Patton of Livingston, McLean, Woodford, the Democratic candidates are John F. Bonworth of El Paso and R. R. Wallace of Pontiac. All three are lawyers of acknowledged ability and have been favorably received in all portions of the district.

The Eleventh District is composed of the counties of Livingston, McLean, Woodford, and is said to be the oldest settler in St. Louis County.